ROUND NOTES.

OSPEL SONGS,

AND HYMNS No. I.

──·**<u>₩</u>:**

FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL,

PRAYER MEETING,

SOCIAL MEETING,

GENERAL SONG SERVICE.

By GEORGE B. HOLSINGER.

F-46.111 H7416

GEO. B. HOLSINGER, BRIDGEWATER, VIRGINIA. 1898.

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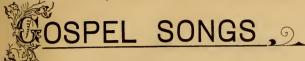
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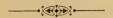


ROUND NOTES.

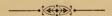




. AND HYMNS No. I.



FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL,
PRAYER MEETING,
SOCIAL MEETING,
GENERAL SONG SERVICE.



By GEORGE B. HOLSINGER.



GEO. B. HOLSINGER, BRIDGEWATER, VIRGINIA. 1898.

PREFACE.

THE best compositions, new and old, from more than one hundred of the most popular composers of music and hymn writers have been secured for this work. All the old tunes have been chosen, because they are favorites the world over, and the new pieces have been carefully selected with the utmost care, so that there is scarcely a piece in the book but that will give the best of satisfaction, and many of them will surely become popular.

Do not therefore select a few pieces and sing these only, but try every piece, and you will find that many of the shorter ones are among the best.

The singing of hymns is intended to promote spirituality in worship, holiness in life and activity in world-wide evangelization. It is one of the mightiest influences for good and makes possible a deeper experience of truth, a more real fellowship with God and a holy union of devout souls of all ages in their highest ideas of duty.

It is suggested that you do not sing too loud, for noise is not music. Singing is praising God. "Sing with the spirit and with the understanding also." Real music comes from the heart and not simply from the lips. Do not sing the words but sing their meaning, with all your soul. In many cases it may be well to sing two stanzas before singing the Refrain, as in No. 130. Teach the children to sing.

We send forth GOSPEL SONGS AND HYMNS, No. 1, praying God's blessings to rest thereon, and hopeful that much good may be accomplished.

THE AUTHOR AND PUBLISHERS.

GOSPEL SONGS AND HYMNS

No. 1.

No. 1. WE LOVE THE HOLY BIBLE.

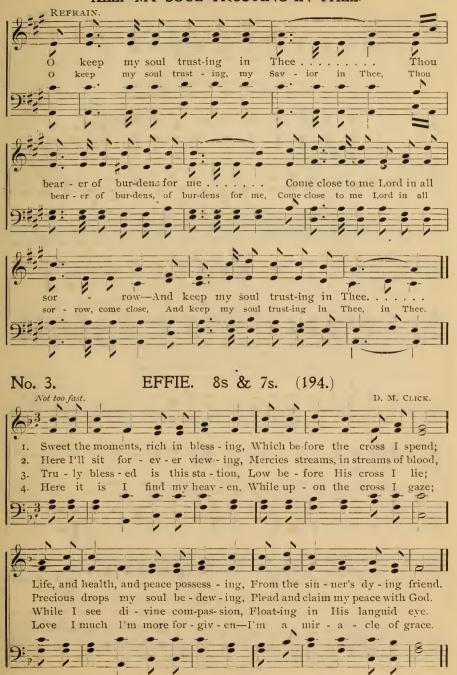


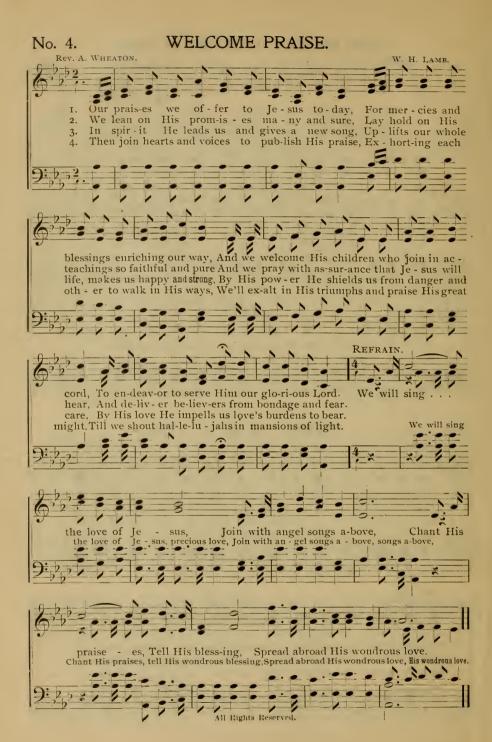
No. 2. KEEP MY SOUL TRUSTING IN THEE.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. H. B. GROENGILS. There's no one like Thee, O my Sav - ior, Whose love is so patient and strong. Oh, Lord if my heart should be broken—Tho' bit-ter the cup I must drink,— If ev - 'rv dear hope I have cherished, Should ut - ter-ly van-ish a - wav will-ing to help me in tri - al, And bear with my failings so long, on - ly Thy com-fort be spo-ken, I nev - er will fal-ter nor shrink, ey - 'ry earth blessing were perished, Still Thou art my rock and my stay, No oth - er such love ev - er gave me—To Thee blessed Sav - ior I ten - der and pit - i - ful Sav - ior, So full of com-pas-sion for mecan - not be friend-less or lone - ly, I nev - er can des - o - late Thou wilt to "the ut-ter most" save me, And keep my soul trusting in Thee. sor-row be near to up - hold me, And keep my soul trusting in Thee. I may lean on Thy bo - som, And keep my soul trusting in Thee.

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KEEP MY SOUL TRUSTING IN THEE.





No. 5. IN JUST A LITTLE WHILE.



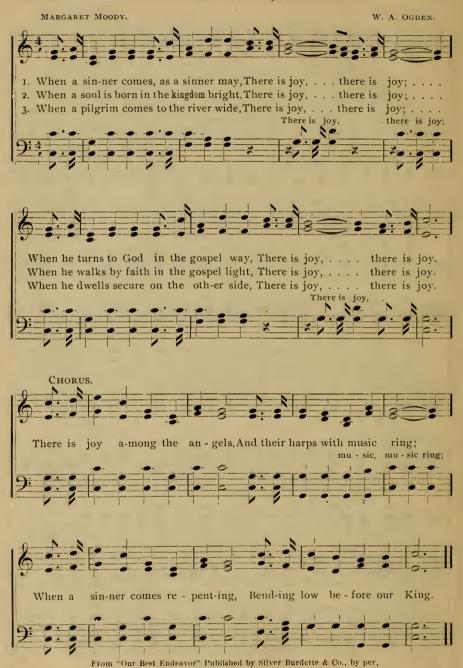
No. 6. YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN.

NELLIE EDWARDS. RAN. C. STORY. rul - er once came to the Sav-ior, By night to in-quire of the way; 2. Forthwith at this answer he mar-vel'd, How could this commandment e'er be? 3. The kingdom of heav-en e - ter - nal, Must en-ter the heart of man here: By which he could en-ter the king-dom In answer the Savior did sav: "Ex - cept ye are born of the spir-it" The kingdom ve never can see. And Christ the Redeemer crown'd in us, The birth of the spirit makes clear: REFRAIN. The kingdom of heaven to en - ter in, "Ye must be born a - gain." Copyright, 1898, by Jno. R. Bryant.

No. 7. AT THE SAVIOR'S RIGHT HAND.



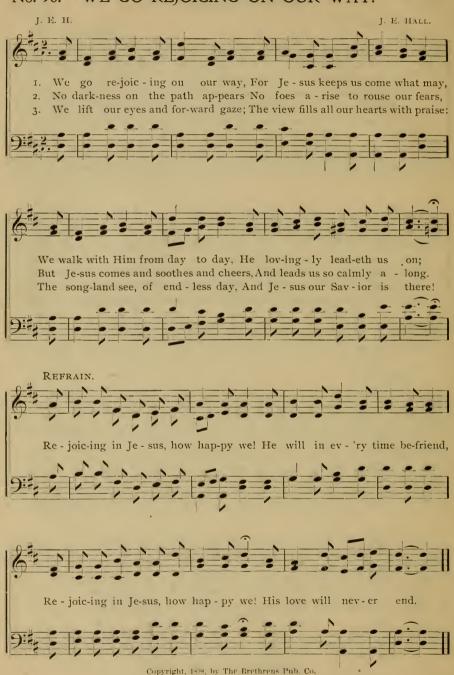
THERE IS JOY.

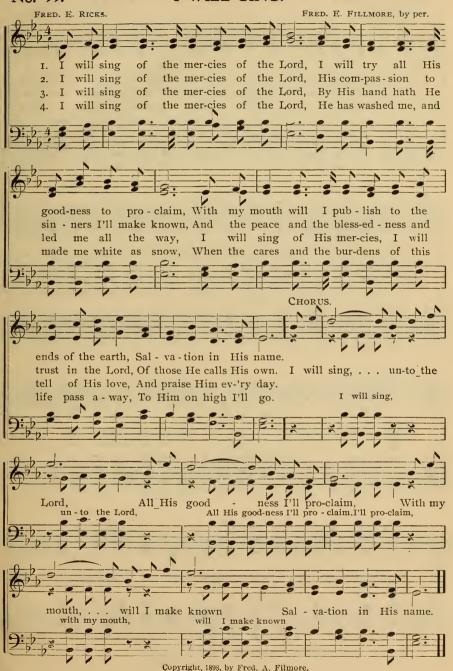


THE OPEN GATES.

WILLIAM BENNETT. ASA HULL. The bless-ed gates of gospel grace, Stand o - pen and in - vit - ing, The light from Calvary's blood-y cross, From out those gates is streaming; sin-ner come to Christ to-day, Come in His name be - liev-ing; cit - y of the jas - per wall, Thy gates of pearl so glo-rious: And all may seek the Savior's face, In fel-low-ship in - vit-ing. It sheds its rays the world a - cross. And 'round the grave 'tis gleaming. His blood will wash your sins a - way, Your soul from guilt re - liev - ing. Stand o - pen night and day for all, Where saints shall reign vic - to-rious. REFRAIN. O joy-ful tid-ings! Now I see That Je-sus' blood was shed so free. 2d Ref.-O joy-ful tid-ings! Now I see The gates of pearl stand wide for me, And mer-cy's gates stand wide for me, Stand o - pen wide for For Je - sus' blood was shed so free To ope those gates for me. Copyright, 1898, by The Brethren Pub. House.

No. 10. WE GO REJOICING ON OUR WAY.





No. 12. MY FATHER KNOWETH BEST.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.* GEO. B. HOLSINGER. When storms beat wild - ly on my soul, And life is all un - rest, When all my fond - est plans in life, I see the Lord O, why must I my whole of life Each meed of gain ar - rest. con - test? When from my side, and home and heart, Death doth my dear ones wrest, My heart is strengthened by the thought, My Fa - ther know-eth best. I would des - pair but that I know MvFa - ther know-eth best. Be still, my heart, and trust the Lord, My Fa - ther know-eth best. My bleed - ing heart finds peace in this, My Fa - ther know-eth best. REFRAIN. My Fa-ther know - eth best, My Fa-ther know - eth best, My Fa-ther know-eth, yes, He know-eth best, My Fa-ther know-eth, know-eth best, is hard I know, My Fa-ther know-eth best. E'en when my way

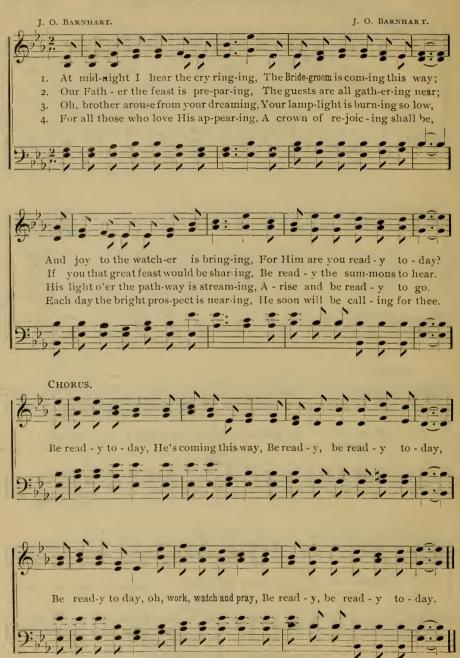
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No. 13. REJOICE! THE LORD IS KING!



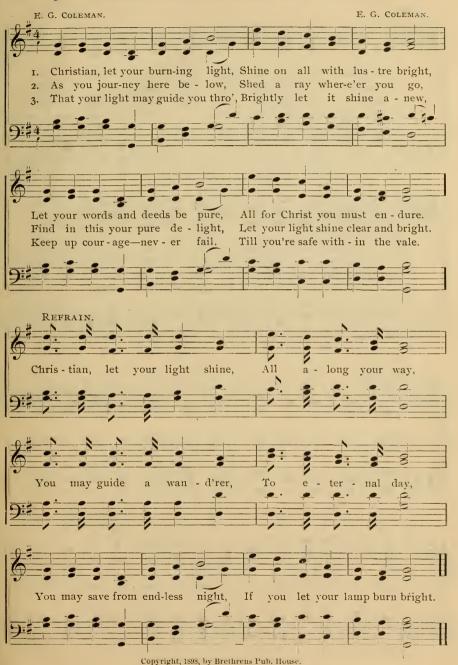
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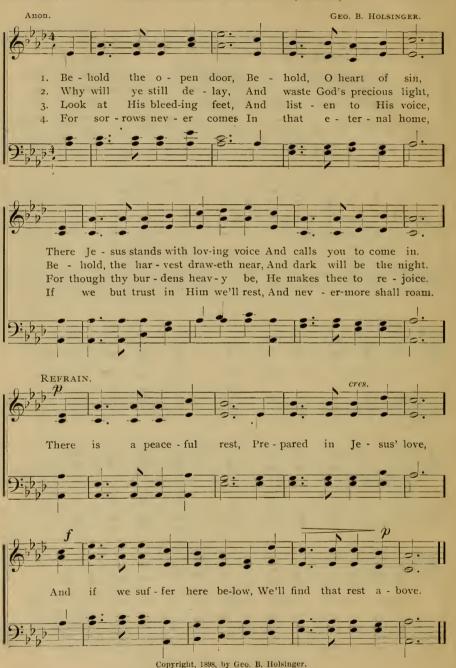
No. 14. BE READY TO-DAY.



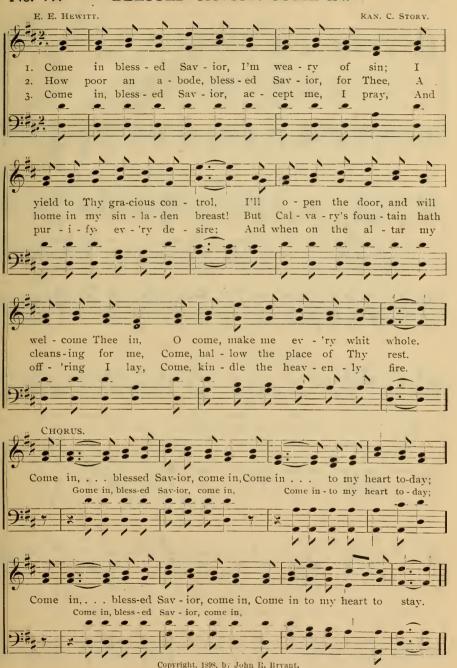
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No. 15. CHRISTIAN, LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE.





No. 17. BLESSED SAVIOR COME IN.



No. 18. WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?





No. 20. LAND OF THE UNSETTING SUN.



No. 21. OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. TENNEY. we gath - er to praise, Thy love and thy Our Fath - er in heav - en, pres - ent to bless us, O Father in heav - en, To us may the Walk with us, dear Lord, as we jour - ney a - long, And ev - er re ju - bi - lant lays, To laud and a - dore the spirit be giv - en; In - spire us to love and to of shield us from dan-ger strain us from do - ing the wrong; O what thou hast done. To save and re-deem us Thro' Je - sus Thy son. serve Thee al-way; And nev-er, O nev-er from Thee may we stray. Un - til the bright crown in thy king-dom we win! keep us from sin, Be pres - ent to bless us, to bless us to-day, And nev - er, O nev - er from Thee may we stray, And nev - er, O nev - er from Thee may Copyright, 1898, by Brethren Publishing House.

No. 22. THE BEST STORY OF ALL.

Miss A. EDITH MEYERS. Rev. A. B. Bowser, by per. all the sweet sto-ries that ev - er were heard, In cot - tage or He's wait-ing to save from the bond-age of sin, When you in temp-Oh, come to the Sav-ior for ref-uge to-night, Make haste to o-The sto - ry of Je - sus as told in God's word, ace hall, fall. o - pen your heart's door and He will come in, tion Oh, Your soul shall be filled with the heav-en - ly light, ver-y best sto-ry all. Says the ver-y best sto - ry all. 'Tis the ver - y best sto - ry of best sto - rv all. 'Tis the ver - y best sto - ry of all; He has suf-fered for you, Is the prom-ise true, In the ver-y best

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SHIELD ME FATHER.





THE SONG OF GREETING.

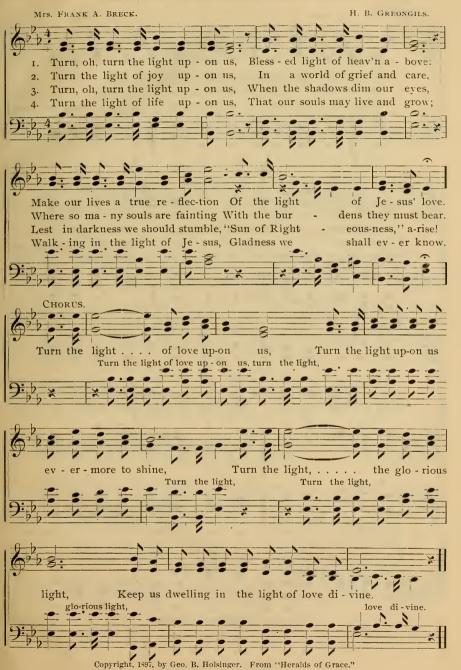


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No. 26. THIS IS THE SAVIOR FOR ME.



No. 27. TURN THE LIGHT UPON US.

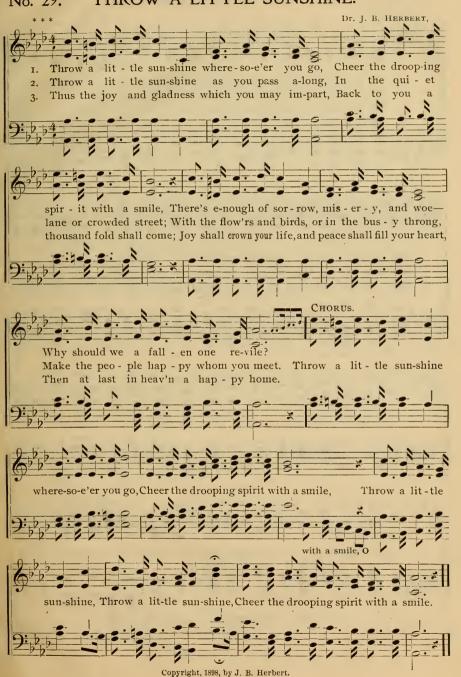


No. 28. LET ME WALK WITH THEE.

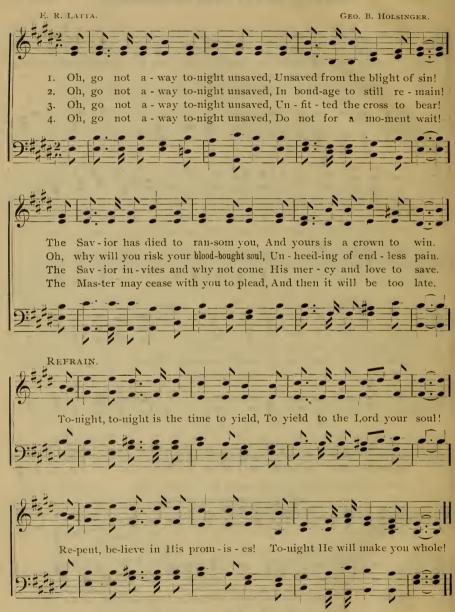
Mrs. Alice A. Harper. B. C. UNSELD. Fa - ther, let me feel Thy presence; Come, dear Lord, a-bide with me, Oft the ills of life o'er whelm me As I jour - ney to that rest, Bring me to those heav'nly man-sions, May my name be there enthroned. I am thirst-ing for Thy guid - ance, Let me dai - ly walk with Thee. But sweet serv - ice I would rend - er, Come! A - bide with - in my breast; Let me walk with Thee, my Fa - ther, Just as E - noch did of old. Fa - ther, guide me, lest I per - ish, Lead me Je - sus, ev - er - more; Oh, I hun - ger for Thee dai - ly, Cleanse my heart from crimson stain. Robe my heart as with a gar-ment, In Thy like - ness ev - er - more; To the liv - ing fount of wa - ters, For my feet are bruised and sore. Wash me, and I shall be pur - er, When Thou com-est soon to reign. Lord I hear Thee gen-tly knock-ing, I will o - pen wide the door

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No. 29. THROW A LITTLE SUNSHINE.



No. 30. GO NOT AWAY UNSAVED.



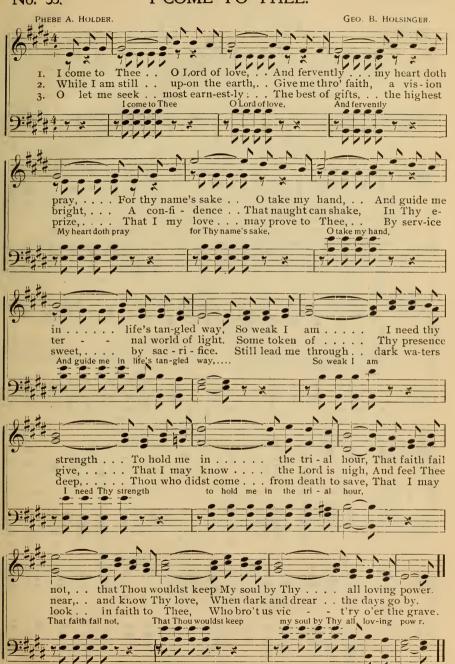
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No. 31. NOT ASHAMED OF JESUS.



No. 32. TROUBLE THE WATERS.





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IESUS DOTH KNOW.*

I. W. WAYLAND, Ir. Composed for this work by Dr. L. O. EMERSON. The world knows not the burdens I bear, My sor-row of soul and my woe; The saints know not how hard I have fought, To con-quer this nature of sin: My friend knows not how oft-en in vain, I've labored to ban-ish his woe: My life knows not the length of a day, Norwhith-er my journey shall go: But Je-sus re-members my ut-ter-most care, For Je-sus my Sav-ior doth know. But Je-sus doth know that his help I have sought, The crown of a vic-tor to win. But Je-sus bears witness that failure was pain, And Je-sus, yes, Je-sus doth know. But Je-sus my Sav-ior appointeth the way, And Je-sus my Sav-ior doth know. assurance that brightens each day, He leadeth me whither I For Je-sus my Savior has journeyed this way, And Je-sus my Sav-ior doth know.

*The time for the singing of this song is about 55 seconds. Refrain should be sung earnestly but not hurried in the least.

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No. 38. I KNOW I LOVE THEE BETTER, LORD.

"Behold, the half was not told."-I KINGS 10: 7.



I. . . . O'er the land and o'er the sea, With Thy message Lord send me.

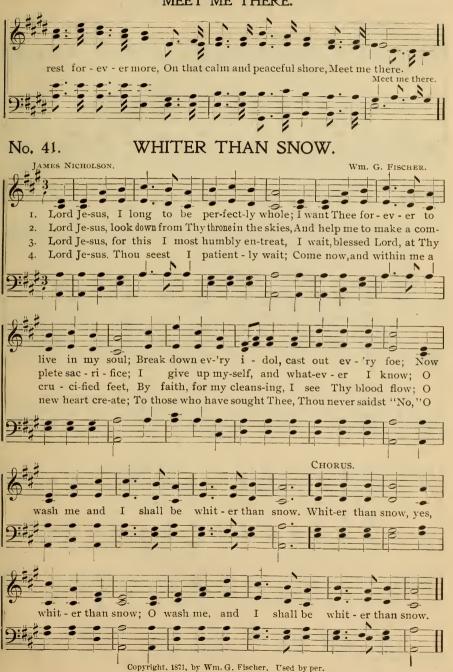
O here am I,

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bloom-ing, Meet me there, bloom-ing, Meet me there, Meet me there,

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MEET ME THERE.



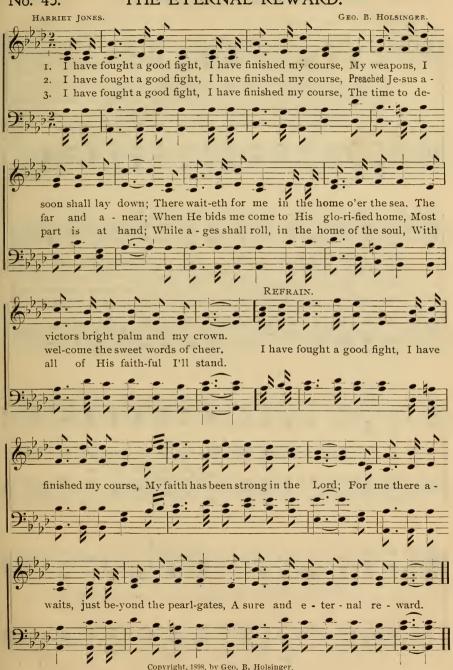


No. 43. SINGING WITH THE ANGELS.



IN HIS PRAISE.







No. 47. ALL PRAISE TO THEE O KING.



No. 48. SWEET IS THE STORY.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN, W. T. GIFFE, by per. O, wondrously sweet is the stor - y, That Je-sus came down from a-bove, 2. O, wondrously sweet is His mer - cy, And wondrously free is His grace, O, beau-ti-ful sto-ry of Je - sus, The sweet-est that ev - er was told. To make an a-tone-ment for sin-ners, And bless this poor world with His love. And wondrously rich His com-pas-sion, For did He not die in our place? The ho - li - est, pur-est, most pre-cious, That God could to mor-tals un - fold! REFRAIN. The sto -rv grows sweet-er and sweet-er, And cheers me a-long The Sav-ior grows sweet-er and dear-er; His love is more precious each day.

No. 49. THE SUNDAY SCHOOL ARMY.

Arr. by H. N. L. Music and Refrain by H. N. LINCOLN. Sun-day School ar - my has gathered once more; Its num-bers are fight a gainst e - vil and bat - tle with wrong, Our sword is the The - mid all our con-flicts we think of our Lord, Who died on the Ie - sus our Cap - tain, ho - san - nas we raise, And join with our great - er than ev - er be - fore, Its ban - ners Bi - ble both trust - y and strong, With pray'r as cross and from death was re-stored, To save us ban - ners are spread and shall our watch-word, and save us from sin and to teach - ers in sing - ing His praise, His sol - diers we are ney - er be furled, Till the Prince of sal - va - tion has conquered the world. faith as our shield, And our ar - mor to en - e - mies nev-er we'll yield. give us a place With the ransomed who al-ways be-hold His bright face. sol diers we'll be, Till we lay down our ar - mor and death sets us free. REFRAIN Sing and re - joice, . . . Our ar - my is on its bright way sing and re-joice with heart, soul and voice, bright way, a - long . . . To the beau-ti-ful mansions of day. ing March-ing a - long with banner and song, Copyright, 1897, by H. N. Lincoln. All rights reserved.

REST OVER JORDAN. (648)



No. 51. SAVED THROUGH THE BLOOD.

"And the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."-I John 1:7. A. F. Myers, by per. A. F. M. Spirited. was once lost in sin, and im-pure with-in, But the Say-ior said obeyed then His voice, made the Lord my choice, And He saved my own 'Twas by faith in His word that my voice He heard, And by faith "I will cleanse thy soul and thou shalt be made whole," Then He soul, Hal - le - lu - jah! God thro' Je - sus' pre-cious blood, Can a child of grace I'll run the Chris-tian race, And the en - dure. As CHORUS. thro' the blood, . spake and I was free. Ι am saved make the wounded whole. am saved thro' the blood, last se - cure. am saved from sin, and am saved thro' Je - sus' blood, wretchedness within, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am saved thro' the blood. the blood.

No. 52. BRING THEM INTO THE LORD.

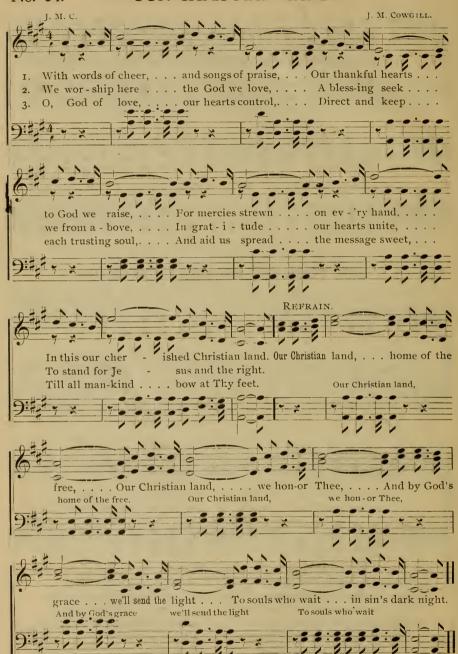
LAURA E. NEWELL. W. T. GIFFE. Go search in the high-ways and by-ways, O'er mountains so dreary and cold, Our Sav-ior hath died for the lost ones, Re-claim them with tenderest love. En-treat them to love their Re-deem-er, While earth seems so glowing and fair. And rescue the souls that are tempted; Bring wanderers in - to the fold, And teach them of Je-sus blest Je - sus; And tell them of mansions a - bove. Nor wait till old age ov-er-takes them; And days all are burdened with care, The Sav-ior is ten-der-ly call-ing, Heloves them now e'en as of old, That He has prepared for His people, And earnestly bring to each mind, Go show them the way to the kingdom, Where no one shall sigh or grow old, Go seek those so hopelessly stray-ing, Bring wanderers in - to the fold. That Je - sus is wait-ing to bless us, And they who shall seek him shall find. Yes, tell of the home ov-er yon-der, Bring wanderers in - to the fold. By permission of the Home Music Co.

BRING THEM INTO THE FOLD.



And, when weary, find sweet rest; Sitting at the feet of Jesus, There I love to weep and pray, While I from His fullness gather Grace and comfort every day.

Let me see Thy face so sweet; Give me, Lord, the mind of Jesus, Make me holy as He is: May I prove I've been with Jesus, Who is all my righteousness.



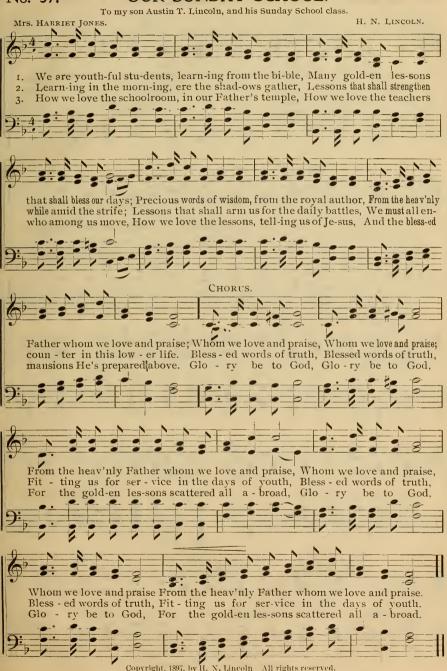
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No. 55. I LOVE TO GO TO SUNDAY SCHOOL.

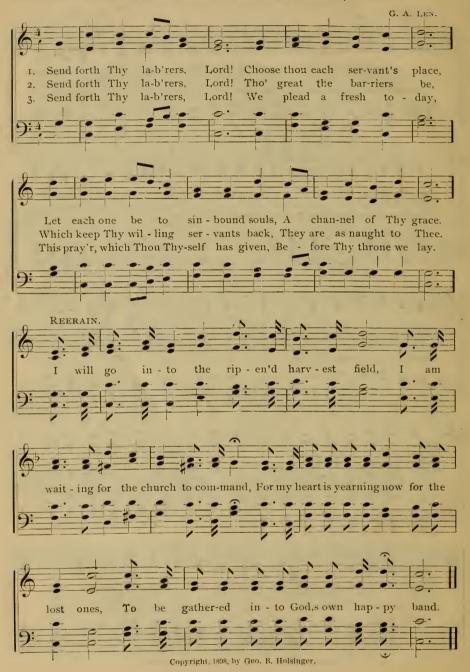


Arr. by A. A. P. D. B. TOWNER. Tell the joy-ful news to the wand'rer, Je - sus is the Wav and the Light; Captive soul, thy dungeon is o - pen! Je - sus bids the dark fet-ters fall, Heav-v laden heart, come to Je - sus! At His side thy sor-rows shall cease: Faint not on the field, Christian soldier, Tho' the fight be fear-ful and wild: Stronger than our weakness His might Great-erthan our sin is His mer - cy; In His blood the par-don is writ-ten; He hath made a-tone-ment for all. Cast thy weary cares on the Sav - ior, Find in Him com-pas-sion and peace. Tell the world of God rec - on - ciled. Reach out lov-ing hands to the fall - en, REFRAIN. it! Tell the world salvation is free! Tell the joyful news! Tell the joyful news! Tell the world sal-va-tion is free, is full and free! sus Of-fers it to you and to me. Jesus, Lamb of God, Jesus Lamb of God, Of-fers it to you and to me, to you and me. Copyright, 1898, by D. B. Towner. Used by per.

OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL.



No. 58. SEND FORTH THY LABORERS, LORD.



No. 59. FOR CHRIST AND THE CHURCH.



Copyright, 1890, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

No. 60. SAVIOR ABIDE WITH ME.



No. 61. HIS LOVING KINDNESS. L. M. (73)





HYMN OF PRAISE.



CHEERFUL GIVING.



CHEERFUL GIVING.

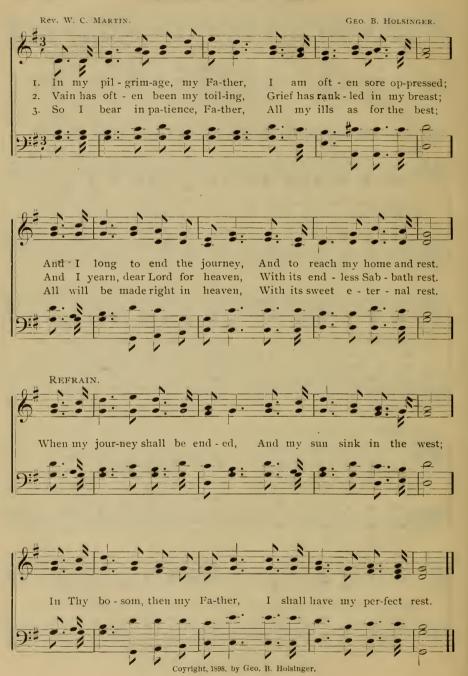


No. 65. MORE AND BETTER WORK FOR JESUS.



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LONGING FOR REST.



No. 67. COME TO THE FEAST.



ARISE AND SHINE.

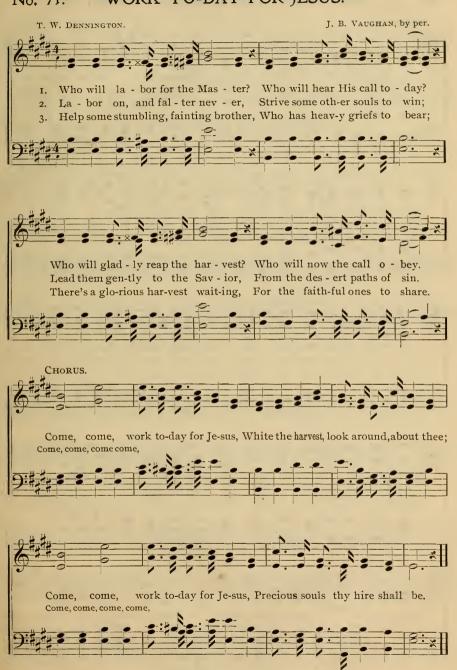




No. 70. CHRISTIAN HERALD, ARE YOU TRUE?



No. 71. WORK TO-DAY FOR JESUS.



No. 72. THE FRUITAGE COMETH FROM GOD.



THE FRUITAGE COMETH FROM GOD.



No. 74. THE LORD KEEP WATCH BETWEEN US.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER. The Lord keep watch be-tween us while we part, His love be o'er us still; The Lord keep watch be-tween us while we part, That we may loy - al be. The Lord keep watch be-tween us while we part, Shield us from ev-'ry harm, His grace sup-port us while in faith we strive, To do His hol - y will. To ev - 'ry vow our loving hearts have pledged, And serve Him faith-ful - ly. Pro - tect us from the fierce as-saults of sin, Un - til we meet a - gain. REFRAIN. The Lord keep watch between us while we part, That faith-ful we may re - main, All keep our hearts in per-fect peace and love, Un - til we meet a - gain. Copyright, 1898, by A. J. Showalter, Used by per.



HE IS PRECIOUS.



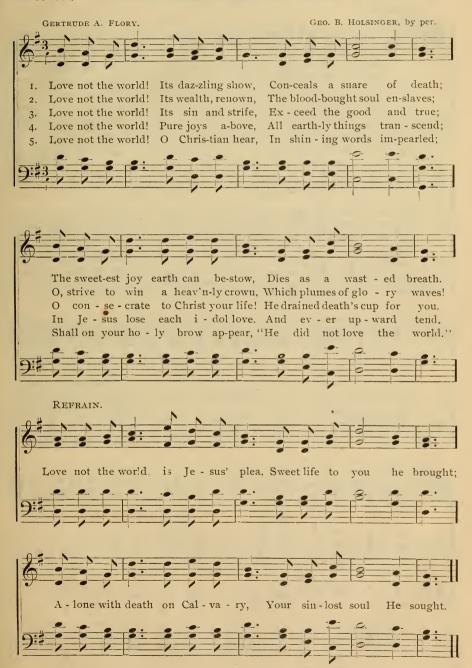


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No. 78. WHO WILL ANSWER THE CALL?



No. 79. LOVE NOT THE WORLD.

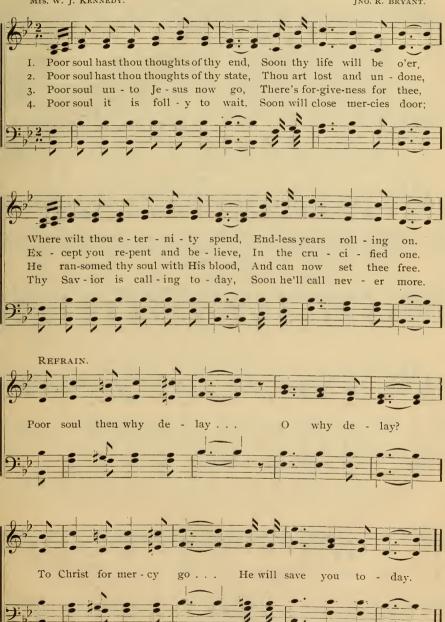


No. 80. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.



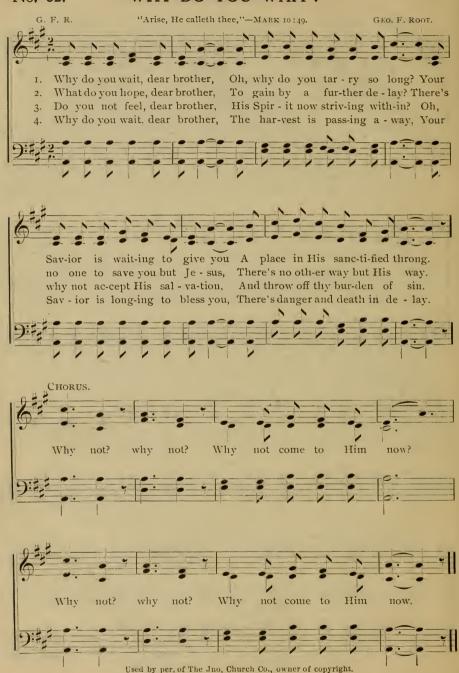
Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

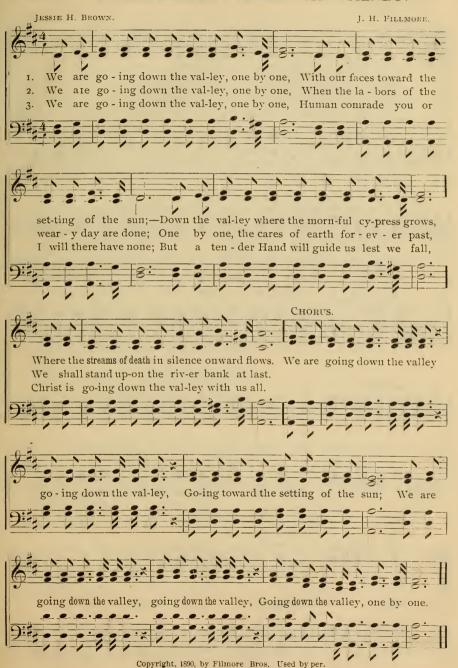


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No. 82. WHY DO YOU WAIT?



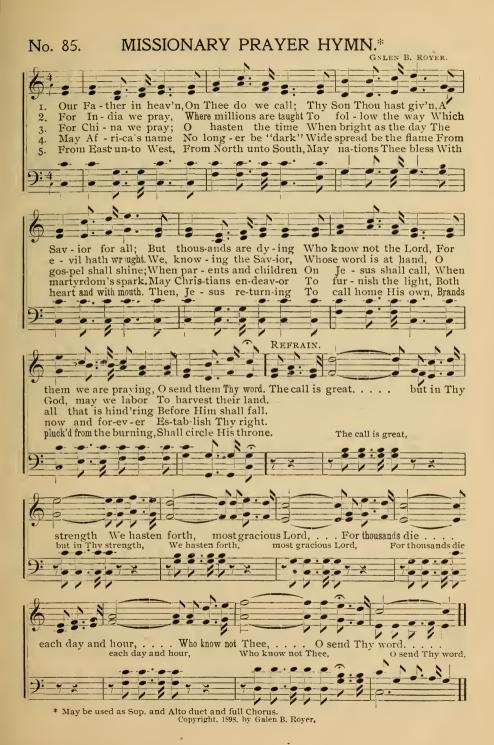
No. 83. WE ARE GOING DOWN THE VALLEY.

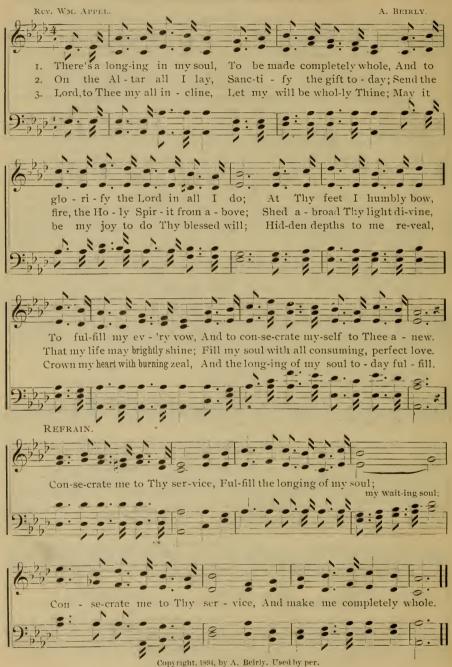


MY SAVIOR LEADS ME.

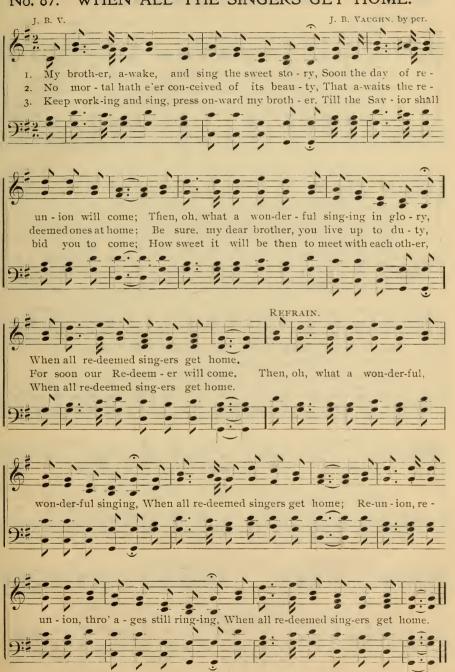
Rev. W. C. MARTIN. GEO. B. HOLSINGER. I. My Sav-ior leads me, O what joy! No dan-ger shall my heart dis-may, 2. Ah, much I need a faithful friend To comfort me and keep my feet 3. No snare nor pit-falls deep en-trap, Nor go I, in the gloom a - stray; No tempter shall my soul de - coy, For Je - sus leads me in the way. With-in the way un - to the end; Un - til I walk the gol-den streets. His lov-ing arms my soul en-wrap, He leads me, keeps me all the way. In storm or sun-shine, day by day, Un - til the gold - en streets we tread.

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No. 87. WHEN ALL THE SINGERS GET HOME.



ROOM IN THE KINGDOM.

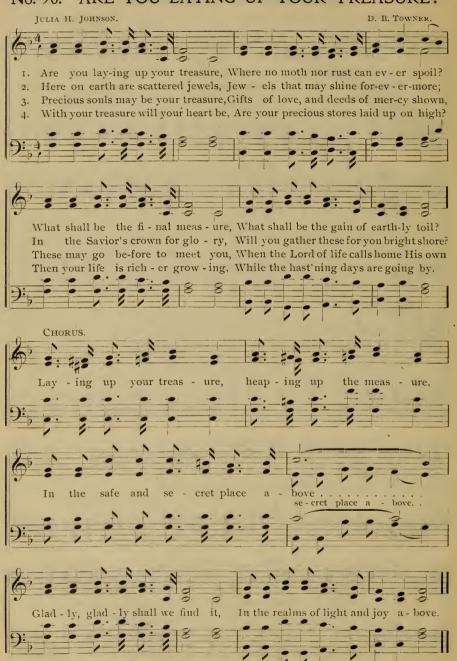


No. 89. SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL.



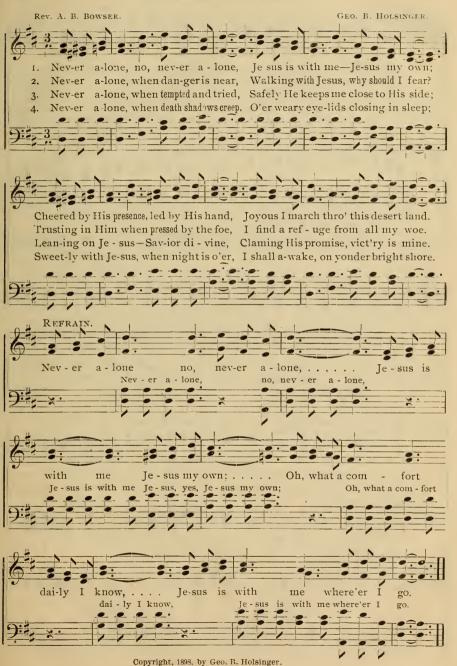
Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney. From "Songs of Love and Praise." No. 4,

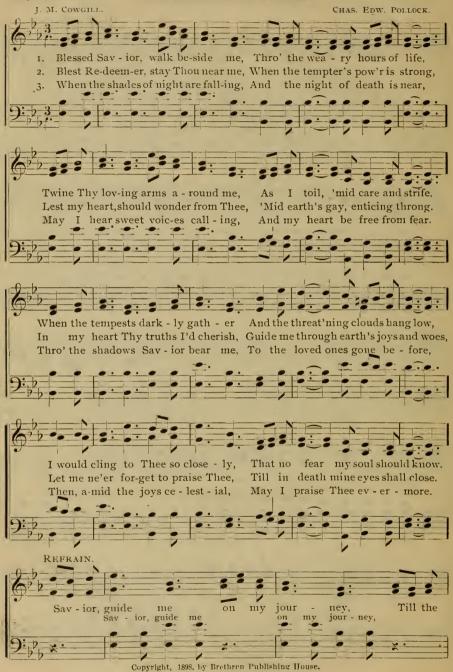
No. 90. ARE YOU LAYING UP YOUR TREASURE?



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NEVER ALONE.











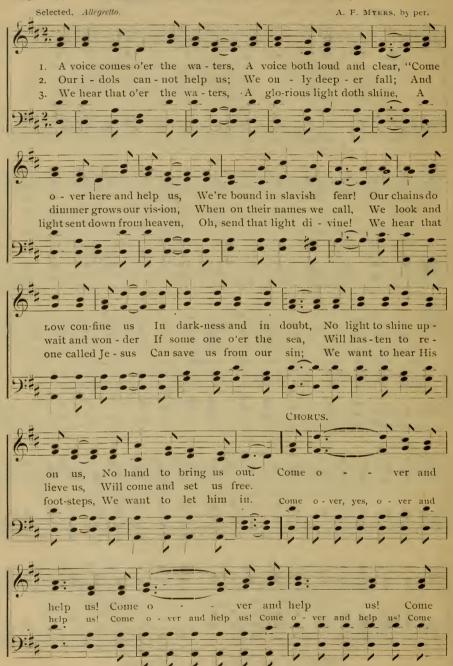


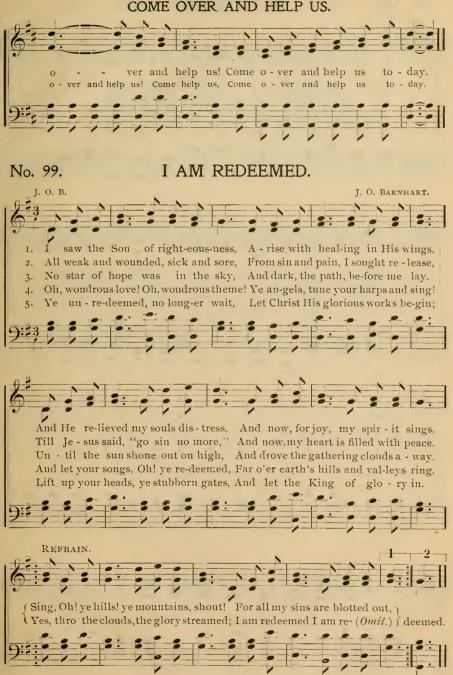


No. 97. THROW OUT THE LIFE LINE.



No. 98. COME OVER AND HELP US.







HE LOVES ME. C. M.

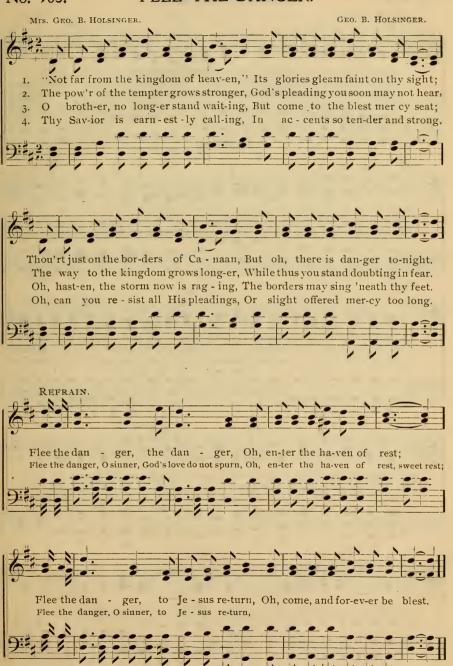




OPENING HYMN.







BEAUTIFUL DAY.



BEAUTIFUL DAY.



YON PORTALS FAIR.



LABOR ON.



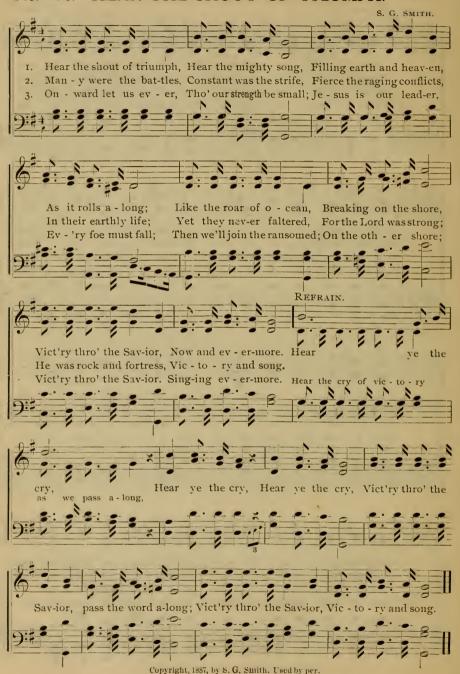
No. 108. SOMETIME WE'LL SURELY KNOW.



CROSS OF CHRIST.



No. 110. HEAR THE SHOUT OF TRIUMPH.



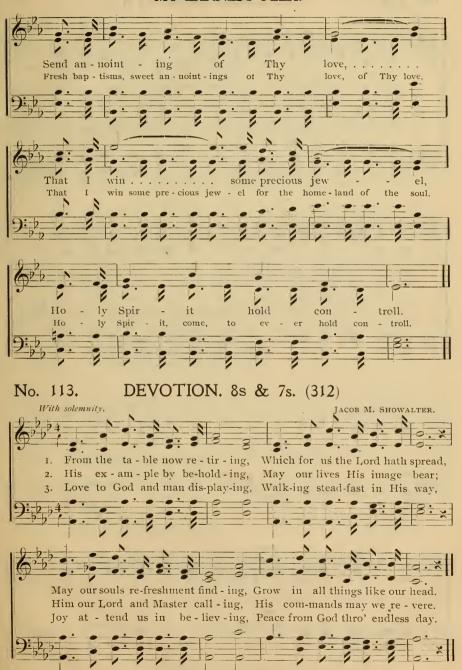
No. 111.

GRANT FORGIVENESS.

"There is forgiveness with Thee."-Ps. 130: 4. NELLIE MONTGOMERY. W. H. DOANE. I come to Thy Throne of Grace, I need Thy help With my sin Tho' with trembling lips I my cause must plead. A bro - ken heart 'Neath Thy healing wings let me rest a - while, Uu - til new life is strong; Sav - ior, wilt Thou not from Thy dwell-ing place, Speak bring to Thee; Sav - ior, help me now in my hour of need, And strength are mine; Sav - ior, grant me now one for - giv - ing smile, That CHORUS. now the word for which long? Grant for - give Blessed ness. Thoumy In - ter - ces - sor be. may know that I am Thine. Grant for - give - ness ior, Thou a - lone hast the pow'r, To for - give at this hour; From my ior, now, set free, Make me thine to be, And put my lov-ing trust in



MY EARNEST PLEA.



No. 114.

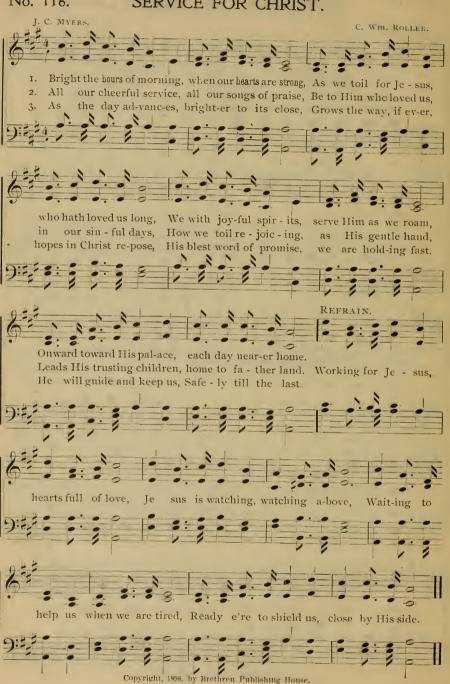
THE LAND IMMORTAL.



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No. 115. DANGER IN THE BORDER LAND.





No. 117. MERCY IS BOUNDLESS AND FREE.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATICK. Thanks be to Je-sus, His mer-cy is free, Mer-cy is free, mercy is free; Why on the mountain, of sin wilt thou roam? Mer-cv is free, mercv is free; Think of His goodness, His patience, and love, Mer-cy is free, mercy is free; Yes, there is par - don for all who be-lieve, Mer-cy is free, mercy is free; CHO. -Je - sus the Sav-ior is look-ing for Thee, Look-ing for Thee, Looking for Thee. FINE. Sin-ner, that mer-cv is flow-ing for Thee, Mer-cv is boundless and free. Gen-tly the Spirit is call-ing, "Come home," Mer-cy is boundless and free. Plead-ing thy cause with his Father a-bove, Mer-cy is boundless and free. Come and this moment a bless-ing re-ceive, Mer-cv is boundless and free. 111111 Low-ing-ly, ten-der-ly call-ing for Thee, Calling and looking for Thee. If thou art willing on Him to .be-lieve, Mercy is free, mercy is free; Thou art in darkness, O come to the light, Mercy is free, mercy is free; Come and re-pent-ing, O give Him your heart, Mercy is free, mercy is free; - sus is wait-ing. O hear Him pro-claim, Mercy is free, mercy is free: Chorus D. C. Life ev-er - last-ing thy soul may receive, Mercy is boundless and free. Je - sus is wait-ing, He'll save you to-night, Mercy is boundless and free. Greive Him no longer, but come as thou art, Mercy is boundless and free. Cling to His Mercy, be - lieve on His name, Mercy is boundless and free.

Cpyright, 1882, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

No. 118. WAS THERE EVER SUCH A FRIEND.



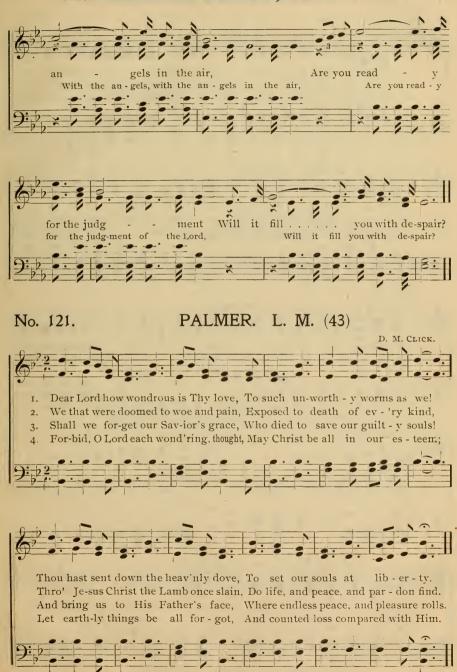
No. 119. ONE THOUSAND-MILLION SOULS.

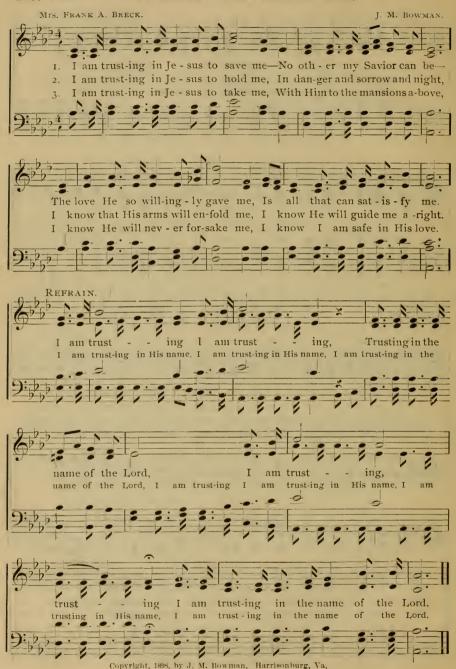


No. 120. ARE YOU READY FOR THE JUDGMENT?



ARE YOU READY FOR THE JUDGMENT?



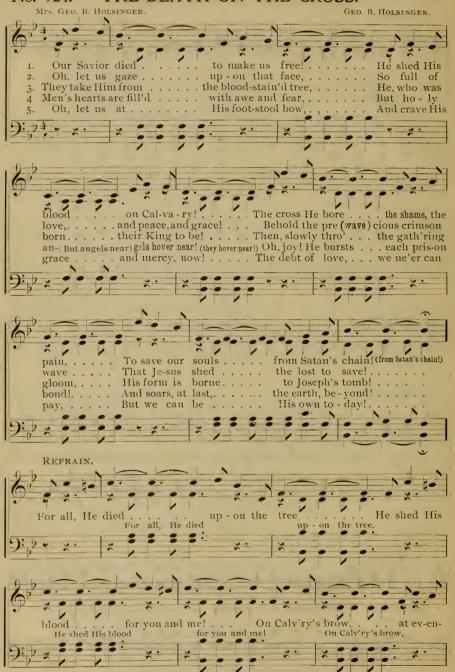


No. 123. ALL THE WORLD IS PRAISING HIM.



By per. of E. S. Lorenz, owner of copyright.

No. 124. THE DEATH ON THE CROSS.



THE DEATH ON THE CROSS.





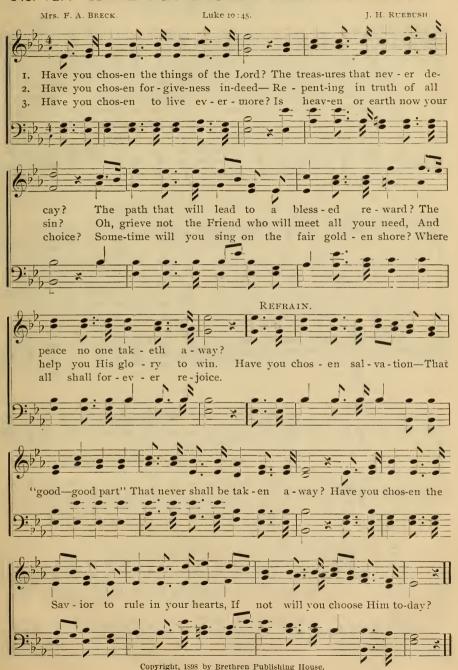
No. 126. FOUNDED ON THE ROCK.



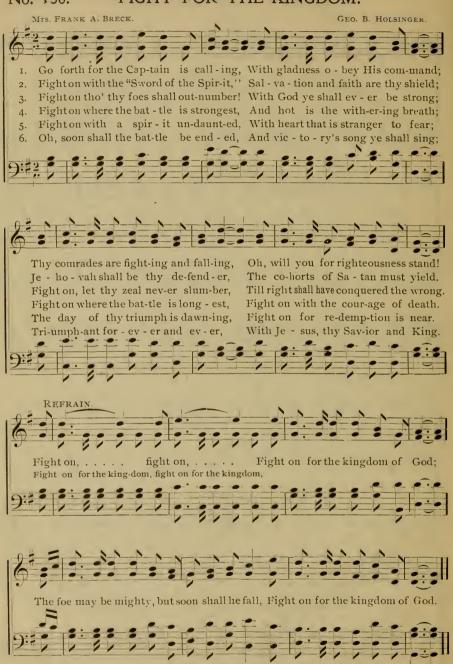




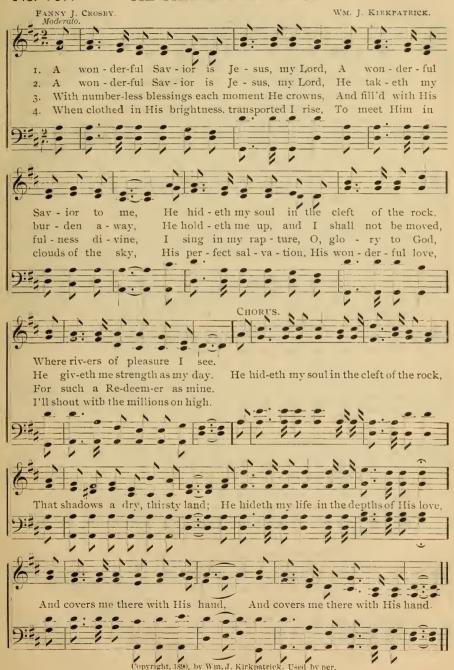
No. 129. HAVE YOU CHOSEN THAT GOOD PART?



No. 130. FIGHT FOR THE KINGDOM.



Copyright, 1897, by Geo. B. Holsinger.

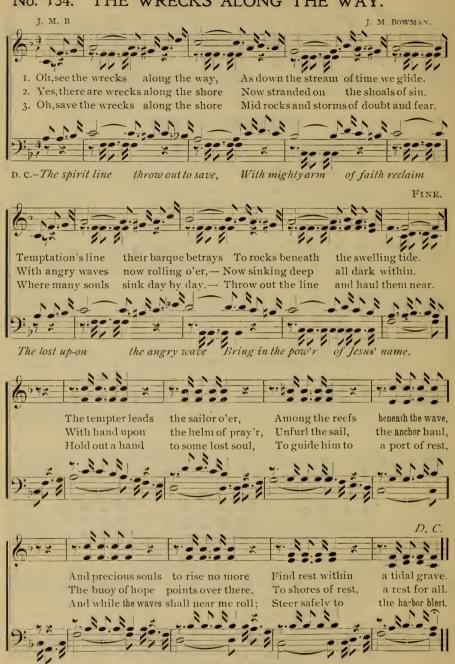




ONLY WAITING.



No. 134. THE WRECKS ALONG THE WAY.



Copyright, 1898, by J. M. Bowman.

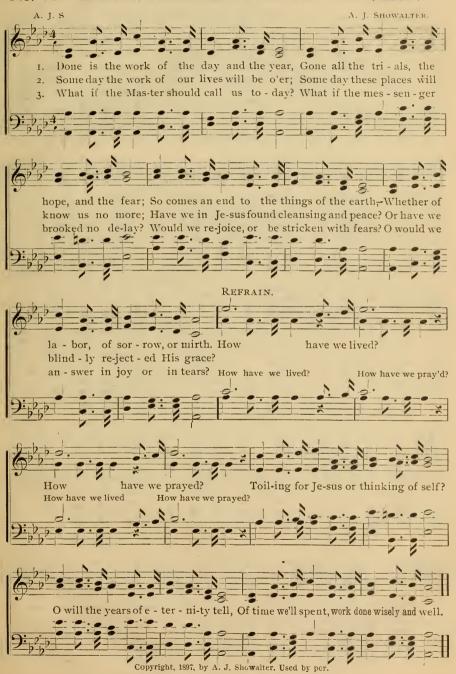


IS MY TITLE CLEAR?

ADALINE H. BEERY. I. D. SHAVER. I've read of man-sions in the skies, Whose towers in heavenly radience rise: How frail I am my master knows; I can - not earn that sweet re - pose: My grateful ser - vice let me bring; My hope and strength, to Thee I cling. For Je-sus' friends those dwellings stand, Adorned by His own lov-ing hand. Its walls He built with love un - paid, Beneath the tree of life's cool shade. O, keep for me a dwelling place, Where I may see Thy kind-ly face. O mansions by the jas-per sea; The Sav-ior purchased one for me, A home, a rest, a place of cheer; O, Sav-ior is my ti-tle clear?

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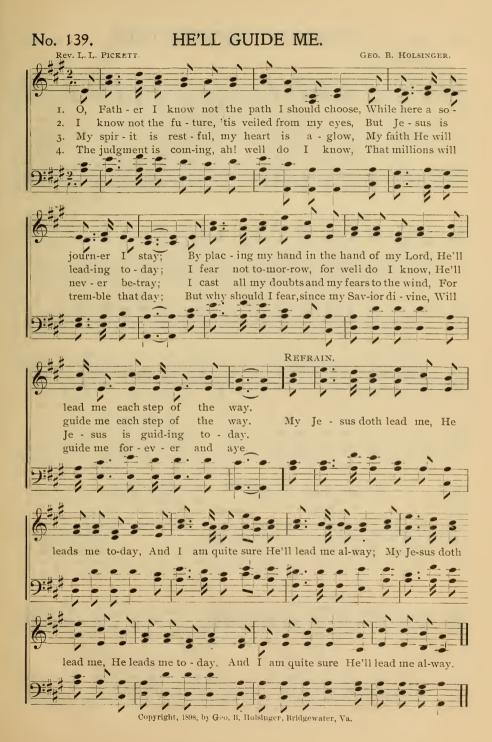
No. 137. A SONG FOR THE END OF THE YEAR.



No. 138. BRIGHT IS OUR PATHWAY.



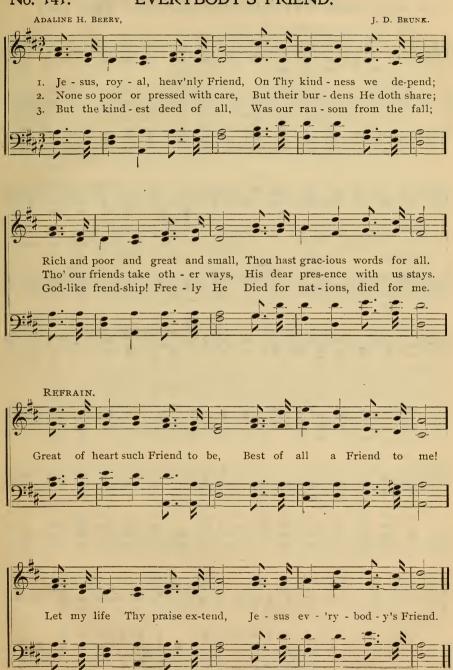
Copyright, 1898, by W. H. Doane, Used by per.



No. 140, I WOULD WALK WITH THEE.



No. 141. EVERYBODY'S FRIEND.

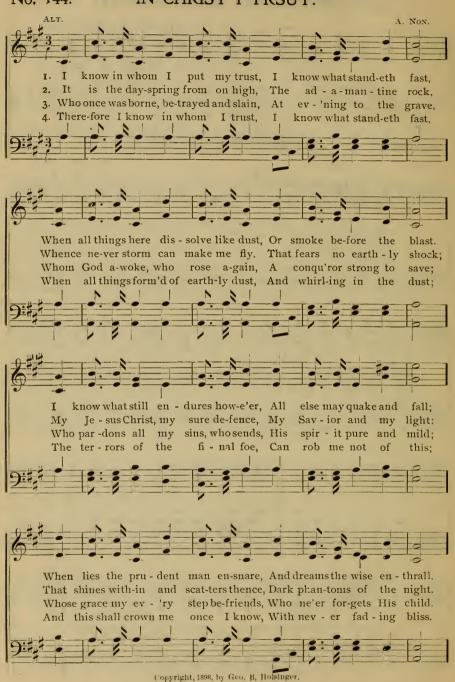


No. 142. AND WITH GLORY CROWN THE DAY.



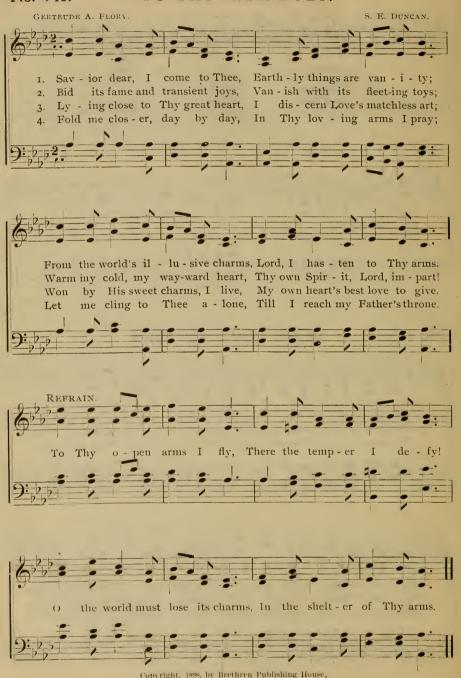
AND WITH GLORY CROWN THE DAY.





IN CHRIST I TRUST.







No. 148. THERE WILL BE A HAPPY MEETING.

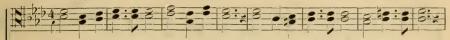


NEARER TO THEE.

Mrs. A. P. JERVIS.

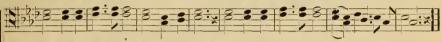
(FOR MALE VOICES.)

CHAS, EDW. POLLOCK.



- "Nearer, my God, to Thee," This is my prayer; Nearer Thy bleeding side, Kept by Thy care;
- "Nearer, my God, to Thee," Thro'-out each day; Teach how to keep Thy laws, Teach how to pray,
- Fill this poor heart with love, This tongue with praise; So I may tell Thy pow'r, Thro' all my days, 3.
- Then, when heav'ns glories burst All on my sight, When I behold the Lamb Who is the light,





Nearer, my God, to Thee, What e'er betide; Nearer the saving cross, Where Jesus died. Jesus, dear risen Lord, This is my plea; Drawme, by love divine, Nearer to Thee. Daily my will and choice, I would resign Till all my life is lost, Savior in Thine. Then from my raptured heart Will burst my plea, "Nearer my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee."



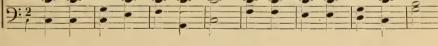
No. 150.

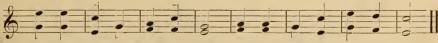
BURLINGTON. 7s. (544)



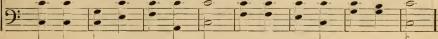
- Come my soul, thy suit pre pare,
- Thou art com-ing to a king,
- bur den be - gin, With my 3. Ι
- come to Thee for rest.
- 4. While I pil - grim here. am

Large pe - ti - tions with thee bring; Lord, re-move this load of Take pos - ses - sion of my breast; Let Thy love my spir - it

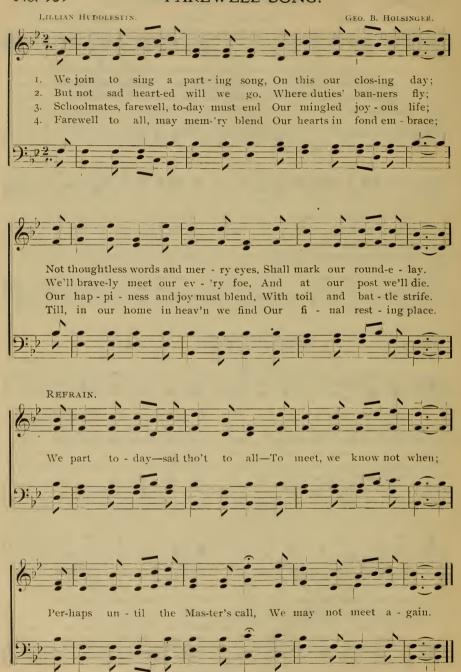




He Him - self has bid thee pray, Therefore will not say thee nav. For His grace and power are such, None can ev - er ask too much. Let Thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set my conscience free from guilt. There Thy blood-bought right maintain, And with - out a ri - val As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend, Lead me to my jour - ney's end.



FAREWELL SONG.



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No. 153. HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING.



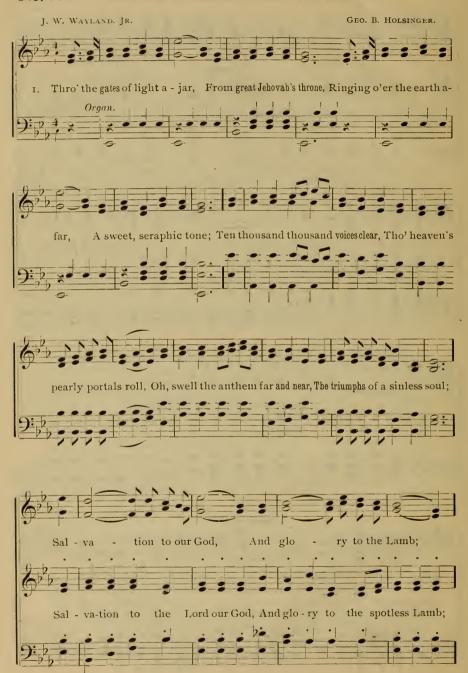
^{*} Use the Duett in Repeat, and in D. C. using verse 2.

Copyright, 1898, by Geo. B. Holsinger.

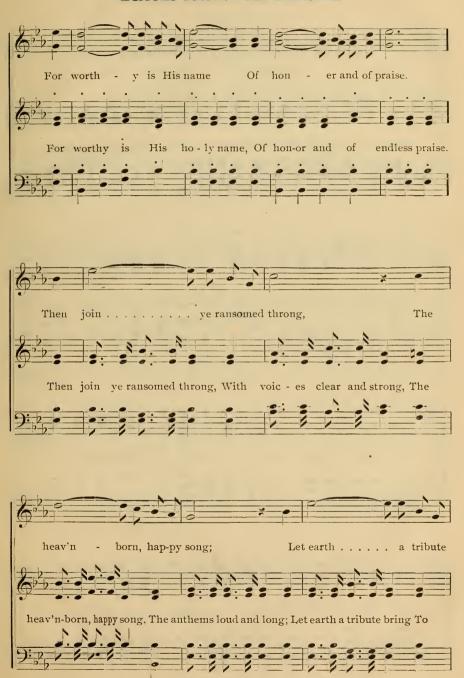
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS RING.



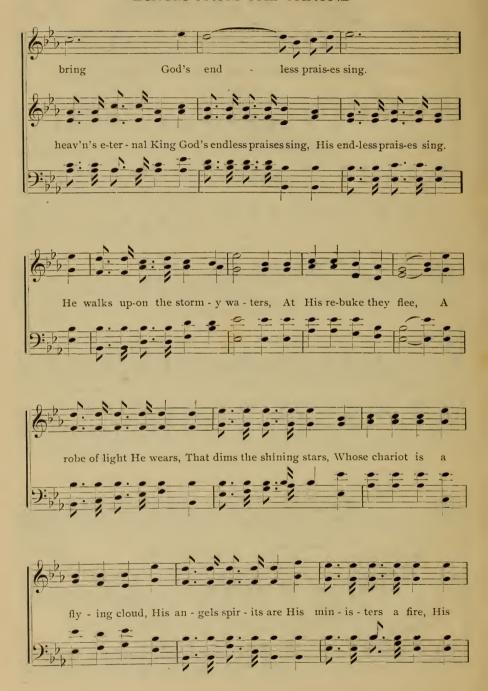
No. 154. ECHOES FROM THE THRONE,



ECHOES FROM THE THRONE.



ECHOES FROM THE THRONE.



ECHOES FROM THE THRONE.



GOD LOVES THEM.



GOD LOVES THEM.



No. 157, I WANT TO LIVE FOR JESUS.



I WANT TO LIVE FOR JESUS.





- I. Je-sus, when He left the sky, And for sin-ners came to die, In His mercy
- 2. Mothers then the Savior sought, In the places where He taught, Unto Him their
- 3. Did the Sav-ior say them nay? No, He kindly bade them stay; Suffer'd none to
- 4. Children, then, should love Him now, Strive His ho-ly will to do, Pray to Him, and





chil-dren bro't, Lit-tle ones like me. Little ones like me, Little ones like me; turn a - way, Lit-tle ones like me. praise Him too, Lit-tle ones like me.



No. 160. I AM A LITTLE SOLDIER.

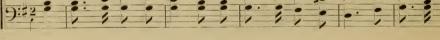
ABRAM S. HERSHEY,

J. S. SHARPES.

I. I am a lit - tle sol-dier, And but a few years old; I mean to

2. I love my bless-ed Je - sus, Be-cause He first lov'd me; And if I

3. I now can do but lit - tle, Yet I'll do all I can; That, when my





fight for Je - sus, And wear a crown of Gold. I know He makes me happy, And do not fear Him, How wicked I would be. He gives me all the comfort, That life is end - ed, I may be hap-py then. God help to keep me earnest, In



I AM A LITTLE SOLDIER.







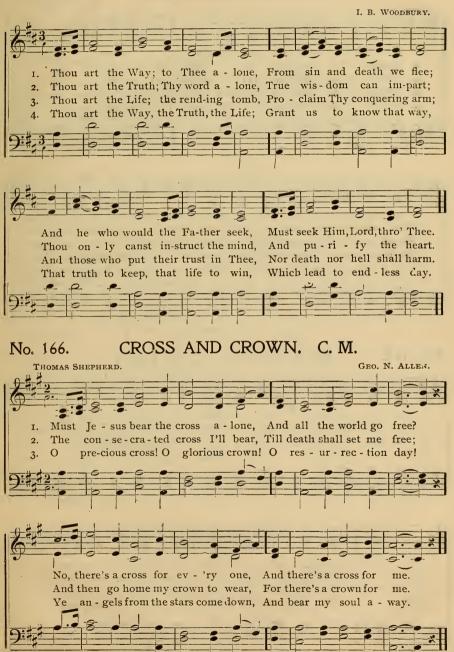
No. 163. C. M. (10)

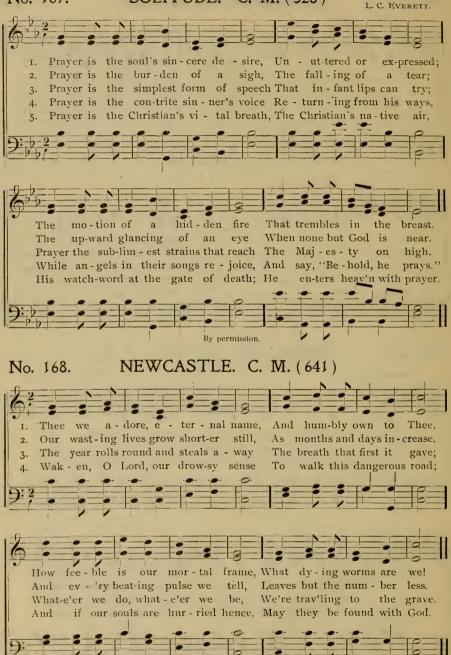
- I In all my vast concerns with Thee, In vain my soul would try To shun Thy presence, Lord, or flee, The notice of Thine eye.
- 2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys My rising and my rest. My public walks, and private ways, And secrets of my breast.
- 3 My thoughts lie open to the Lord, Before they're formed within; And ere my lips pronounce the word, He knows the sense I mean.
- 4 O wond'rous knowledge deep and high!
 Where can a creature hide?
 Within Thy circling arms I lie,
 Beset on every side.
- 5 So let Thy grace surround me still, And like a bulwark prove, To guard my soul from every ill, Secur'd by sov'rign love.

No. 164. C. M. (754)

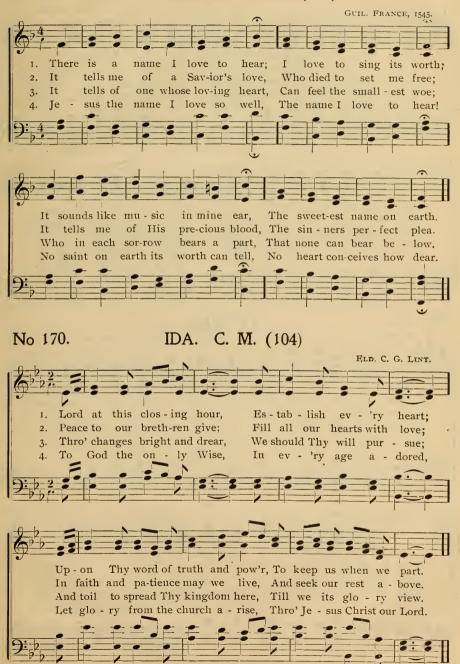
- t When brighter suns and milder skies, Proclaim the opening year, What various sounds of joys arise. What prospects bright appear!
- 2 Earth and her thousand voices give Their thousand notes of praise; And all, that by His mercy live, To God their offering raise.
- 3 The streams, all beautiful and bright, Reflect the morning sky; And there, with music in His flight, The wild bird soars on high.
- 4 Thus, like the morning, calm and clear That saw the Savior rise.

 The spring of heaven's eternal year
- The spring of heaven's eternal year Shall dawn on earth and skies. 5 No winter there, no shades of night,
 - Obscure those mansions blest, Where, in the happy fields of light, The weary are at rest,





DUNDEE. C. M. (296)



MASON'S CHANT.



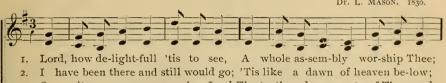


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No. 177. ROCKINGHAM. L. M. (80)

Dr. L. MASON, 1830.







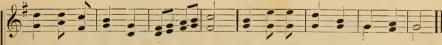
At once they sing, at once they pray; They hear of heav'n and learn the way. Not all that care-less sin - ners say, Shall tempt me to for - get this day. That I may break Thy laws no more, But love Thee bet-ter than be - fore.



FEDERAL STREET. L. M. (66) No. 178.

- Hail to the Prince of life and Peace, Who holds the keys to death and hell:
- In shame and anguish once He died; But now He lives for ey er-more:
- Live, live for ev er, glorious Lord, To crush Thy foes and guard Thy friends.
- Worthy Thy hand to hold the keys, Guid ed by wis dom and by love,



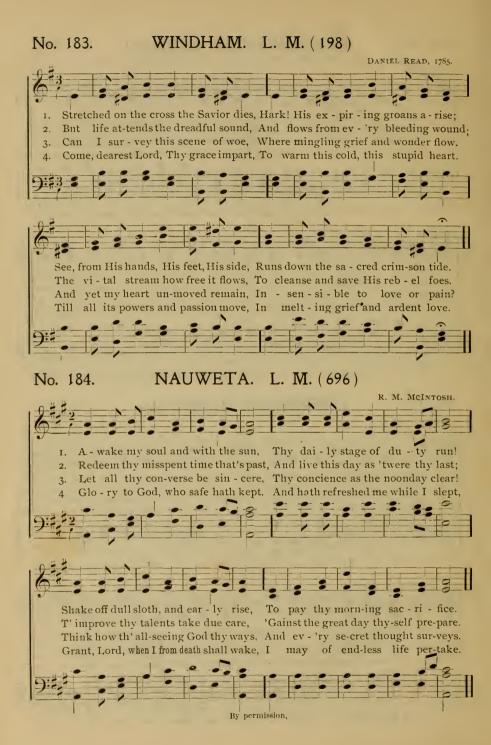


The spacious world un - seen is His, And sov'reign power becomes Him well. Bow down, ye saints, around His seat, And all ye an-gels bands a - dore, While all Thy chosen tribes re-joice, That Thy do - min - ion nev - er ends. Worth-y to rule our mor-tal lives, O'er worlds be-low and worlds a - bove.









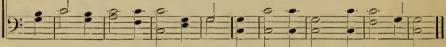




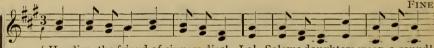
- From ev 'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
- a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of good-ness on our heads: There is
- a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend; 3.
- There, there on ea gle wings we soar, And sin and sense molest no more.



calm a sure re-treat, 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy seat. A place of all on earth most sweet, It is the blood-bought mer-cy seat. Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A-round one com-mon mer-cy seat. And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer-cy seat.



L. M. D. (198) No. 188.



He dies, the friend of sinners dies! Lo! Salems daughters weep a-round! A solemn darkness veils the skies. A sudden trembling shakes the ground. nob - ly fought, but ah! He fell! Break heart of flint! The Lamb is slain.



with the powr's of hell, Your Sav-ior did for you sus-tain.



2 Here's love and grief beyond degree: The Lord of glory died for men! But lo!-what sudden joys we see! Jesus, the dead, revives again. The rising God forsakes the tomb: In vain the tomb forbids His rise; Cherubic legions guard Him home, And shout Him welcome to the skies.

3 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell, How high our great Deliv'rer reigns. Sing, How He spoiled the hosts of hell, And led the monster, Death, in chains. Say: "Live forever, wondrous King! Born to redeem, and strong to save!" Then ask the monster: "where's thy sting? And where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave?'

Dr. Thos. HASTINGS. 1784-1872.



Rev. JOHN FAWCETT. From H. G. NAGELL Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love: Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; We share mut - ual woes; Our mut- ual bur - dens bear: our sun - der part. It gives us in - ward pain: The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove. Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares. And oft - en for each oth - er flows, The sym - pa - thiz - ing tears. shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. S. M. No. 192. ANNIE. (137)Wel-come sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; The King him - self comes near, And feast His saints to - day; day, a - mid the place, Where Christ, my Lord, has will - ing soul would stay, In such a frame Mvre viv-ing breast, And these re-joic-ing this Wel-come to and see Him, here, And love, and praise, and pray. Here we may sit sweet - er than ten thous-and days, Of pleasure and of and soar a - way, To ev - er - last - ing bliss. Till called to rise

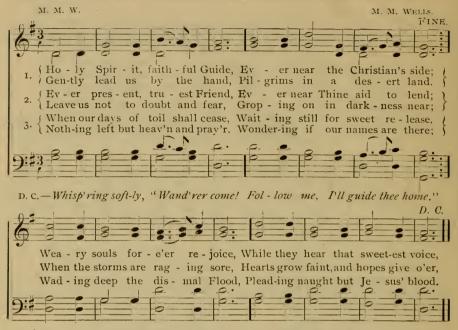








No. 199. HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE. 7s. D.



No. 200. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

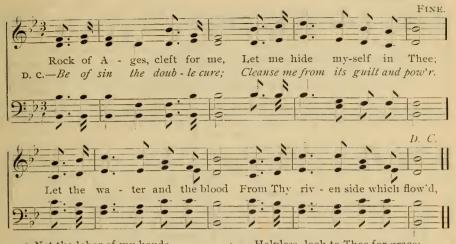


- 2 Other refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee: Leave, O leave me not alone, Still support and comfort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound;
 Make and keep me pure within.
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,

Rise to all eternity.

No. 201.

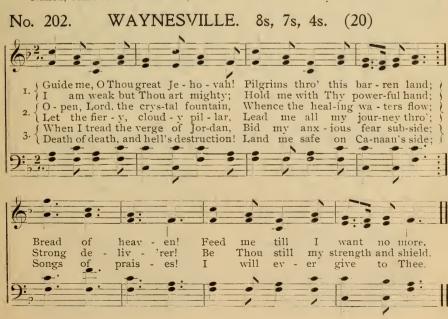
Dr. Thos. Hastings.



- 2 Not the labor of my hands, Can fulfill the law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears for ever flow, All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling; Naked, come to Thee for dress,

Helpless, look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the fountain fly, Wash me, Savior, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath, When my heart-strings break in death, When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.



No. 203. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. Dr. L. MASON. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-ior di-vine! Now hear me May Thyrich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Savior! While I pray, Take all my guilt away, Oh, let me from this day Be wholly Thine! died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changleess be A living fire! turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a - side. then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; Oh, bear me safe a-bove, A ransomed soul! No. 204. TLETON. 8s & 7s. (49) ASAHEL NETTLETON, 1825. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace: Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. D. C. Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it—Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love! Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove: Teach me some me - lod-ious son-net.

- 2 Here I raise my Ebenezer,
 Hither by Thy help I've come,
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.
- 3 O! to grace, how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be;
 Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
 Prone to leave the God I love;
 Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
 Seal it for Thy courts above.

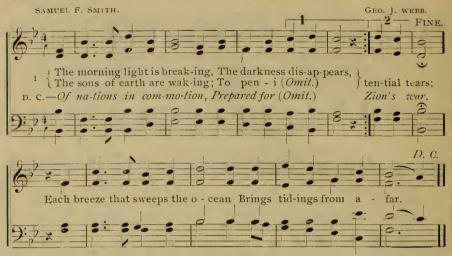


Сно.—I'm going home, &c. 3 While here a stranger far from home, Affliction's waves may round me foam; And tho', like Lazarus, sick and poor, My heavenly mansions is secure.

Сно.—I'm going home, &c.

Сно.—I'm going home, &c.

5 Then fail this earth, let stars decline, And sun and moon refuse to shine. All nature sink and cease to be-This heavenly mansion stands for me. Сно.—I'm going home, &c.



2 See heathen nations bending, Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending,
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way:
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay,
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 208. (180)

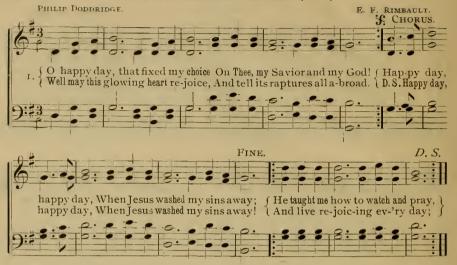
- I How lost was my condition,
 Till Jesus made me whole?
 There is but one physician,
 Can cure a sin-sick soul!—
 Next door to death He found me,
 And snatch'd me from the grave,
 To tell to all around me,
 His wondrous power to save.
- 2 From men great skill professing,
 I thought a cure to gain;
 But this proved more distressing,
 And added to my pain—
 Some said that nothing ail'd me,
 Some gave me up for lost,
 Thus ev'ry refuge fail'd me,
 And all my hopes were cross'd.
- At length this great Physician
 How matchless is His power—
 Accepted my petition,
 And undertook my cure;
 First gave me sight to view Him,
 For sin my sight had sealed.
 Then bid me look unto Him,
 I looked, and I was healed.

No. 209.

- I Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss: From victory unto victory His army shall He lead, Till every foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 The trumpet call obey;
 Forth to the mighty conflict,
 In this His glorious day;
 "Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
 Against unnumbered foes;
 Your courage rise with danger,
 And strength to strength oppose.
- 3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 Stand in His strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you;
 Ye dare not trust your own;
 Put on the gospel armor,
 Each piece put on with prayer
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

 GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR.





- 2 O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him who merits all my love! Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move.
- 3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine;

He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.



MISSIONARY HYMN.



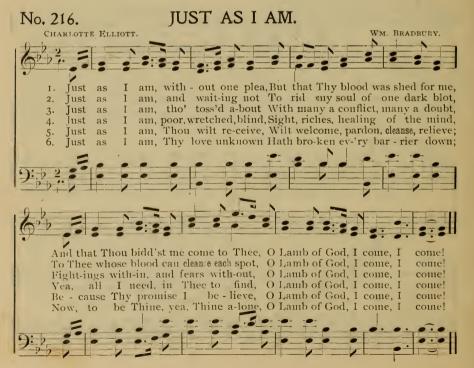


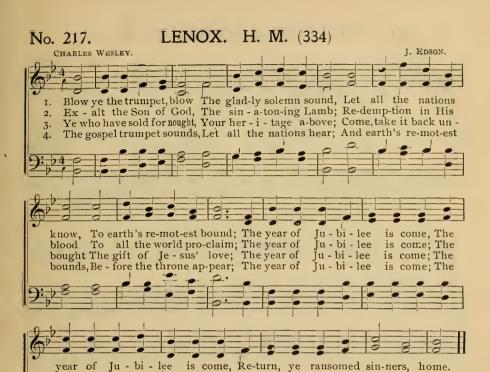
THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.



- 3 His name dispels my guilt and fear, No other name but Jesus;
 - O how my soul delights to hear The charming name of Jesus.
- 4. The children too, both great and small, Who love the name of Jesus.

 May now accept the gracious call To work and live for Jesus.





No. 218, (190)

I Arise, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears,
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood aton'd for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 Five bleeding wounds He bears, Received on Calvary: They pour effectual prayers, They strongly speak for me; Forgive him, O forgive, they cry, Nor let that ransom'd sinner die.

4 The Father hears him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He can not turn away
The Presence of His Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

No. 219.

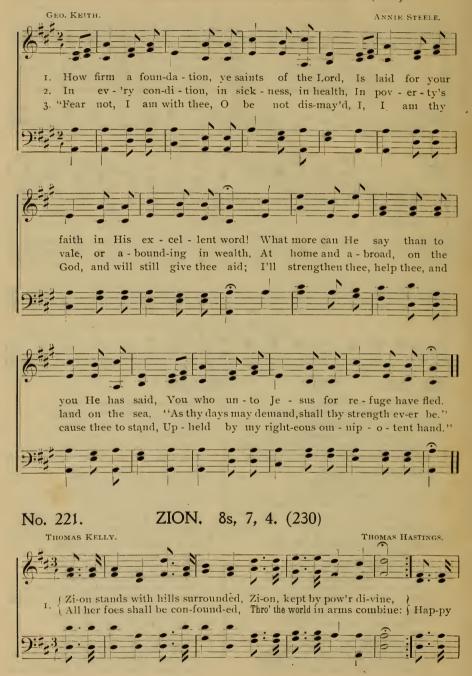
I Come, my Redeemer, come,
And deign to dwell with me;
Come and Thy right assume,
And bid Thy rivals flee:
Come my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

2 Exert Thy mighty power,
And banish all my sin;
In this auspicious hour,
Bring all Thy graces in:
Come my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

3 Rule Thou in every thought
And passion of my soul,
Till all my power are bought
Beneath Thy full control;
Come my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

4. Then must my days be Thine,
And all my heart be love,
And joy and peace be mine,
Such as are known above:
Come my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart Thy lasting home

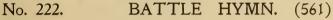
No. 220. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION. (391)

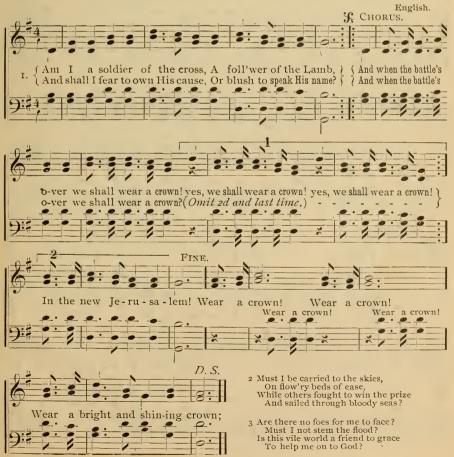






- 2 Every human tie may perish, Friend to friend unfaithful prove, Mothers cease their own to cherish, Heaven and earth at last remove, But no changes Can attend Jehovah's love.
- 3 In the furnace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright, But can never cease to love thee-Thou art precious in His sight; God is with thee, God, thine everlasting light.





THE FEAST OF LOVE.*



THE FEAST OF LOVE.





HOW I LOVE JESUS.



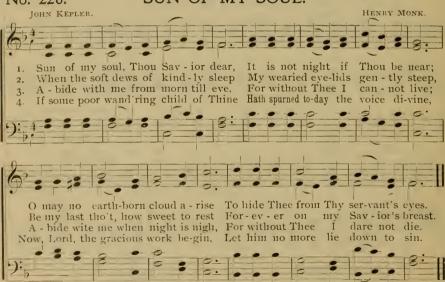
2 It tells me of a Savior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me of His precious blood; The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath In store for every day, And, tho' I tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.

5 It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe, Who in each sorrow bears a part, That none can bear below.

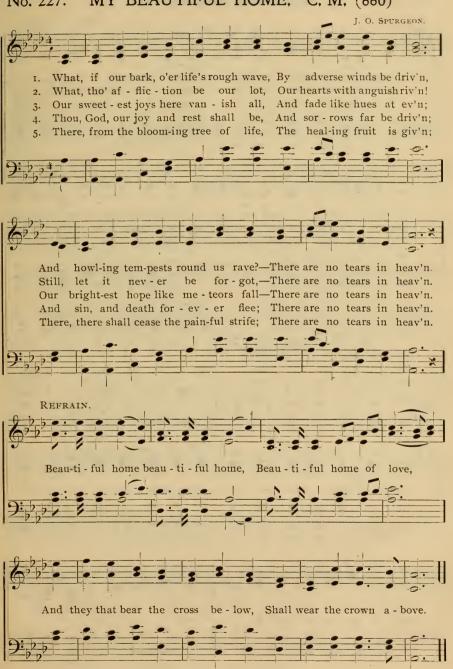
No. 226.

SUN OF MY SOUL.

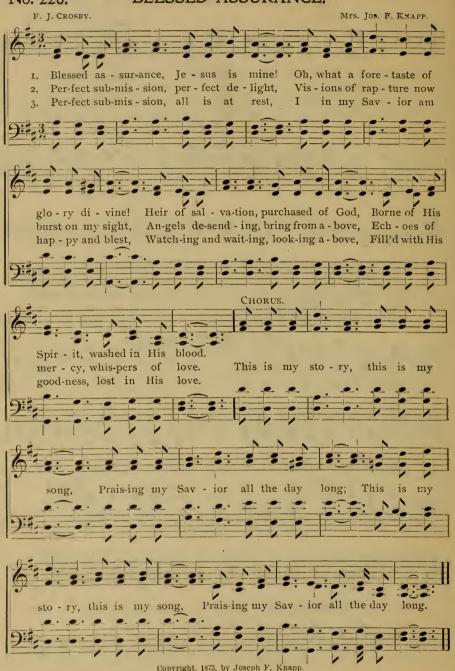


5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store Be every mourner's sleep to night, Like infant's slumbers, pure and light. 6 Come near and bless us when we wake. Ere thro' the world our way we take. Till in the ocean of Thy love, We lose ourselves in heav'n above.

No. 227. MY BEAUTIFUL HOME, C, M, (660)



BLESSED ASSURANCE.





2 A bleeding Savior, seen by faith, A sense of pard'ning love, A hope that triumphs over death, Give joys like those above, To take a glimpse within the vail, To know that God is mine, Are springs of joy that never fail, Unspeakable, divine.

3 These are the joys that satisfy, And sanctify the mind; Which make the spirit mount on high, And leave the world behind.

No more, believers, mourn your lot; But if you are the Lord's.

Resign to them that know Him not, Such joys as earth affords.

No. 230. IT IS GOOD TO BE HERE. (588)



D.C.-And light streaming down makes the pathway all clear, It is good for us all to be here.



2 This sweet comfort is mine since the fa-3 'Tis a heaven below my Redeemer to vor divine know,

I have found in the blood of the Lamb! Since the truth I believed, what a joy I re-Than to fall at His feet, and the story received.

What a heaven in Jesus' blest name.

And the angels can do nothing more peat,

And the lover of sinners adore!

FAIR HAVEN.



No. 233. THERE IS A HAPPY LAND.



No. 234. WHAT A FERIND.

Key of F.

- I What a friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and griefs to bear,
 What a privilege to carry
 Everything to God in prayer.
 Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
 Oh, what needless pain we bear—
 All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer.
- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care? Precious Savior, still our refuge, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do Thy friends despise, forsake Thee, Take it to the Lord in prayer: In Hisarms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

No. 235. GOD BE WITH YOU.

Key of D Flat.

I God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you, God be with you till we meet again.

CHORUS.

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet; Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

- 2 God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you; Daily manna still divide you, God be with you till we meet again.
- 3 God be with you till we meet again, When life's perils thick confound you, Put His arms unfailing round you, God be with you till we meet again.
- 4 God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner floating o'er you; Smite death's threatening wave before you, God be with you till we meet again.

REVIVE US AGAIN.



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